HE'S DRUGGED OUT OF HIS GOURD, THOUGH.
AND YOU'VE GOT *ALL* OF THESE CRIMINALS LOCKED UP IN ONE PLACE?
YOU GET WHAT I'M SAYING? ALL IN THE *SAME* PLACE?
WELL, THAT *IS* WHAT A PRISON IS FOR.
I KNOW, BUT--
I'M NOT EXACTLY THRILLED TO BE HANGING OUT HERE EITHER...
...BUT NO CIVILIAN VISITORS WITHOUT A SUPER-POWERED S.H.I.E.L.D. AGENT CHAPERONE...AND *I'M* YOUR SUPER-POWERED S.H.I.E.L.D. AGENT CHAPERONE.
EVEN SUPER-POWERED *CIVILIANS* GET A SUPER-POWERED CHAPERONE.
AND, I JUST WANT TO SAY, MR. MURDOCK, I THINK IT ABSOLUTELY *SUCKS* WHAT THE PRESS DID TO YOU--
--OUTTING YOU AS DAREDEVIL LIKE THAT WAS JUST--
YES, CONSIDERING IT ISN'T TRUE.
WHAT ARE THE--THE PRECAUTIONS HERE? *HOW* THICK IS THAT GLASS THEY GOT THEM BEHIND?
I'M NOT AN EXPERT OR ANYTHING, BUT IT'S NOT GLASS, MR. NELSON. THOSE WERE MONITORS.
LIVE BROADCASTS OF THEIR CELLS, WHICH ARE BEHIND A THICK STEEL METAL, ADAMANTIUM-LINED CELL.
I DON'T KNOW WHAT ELSE THEY CAN DO TO KEEP ALL THESE CREEPS UNDER WRAPS.
WE'RE UNDERWATER...
AN ARMY OF HIGHLY TRAINED, FULLY ARMED S.H.I.E.L.D. AGENTS...
ALL OF THEM HAVE BEEN CUT OFF FROM ANY AND ALL HUMAN CONTACT...
THEIR POWERS HAVE BEEN NEUTRALIZED...
YOU COULD TAKE THEM ALL OUT BACK AND SHOOT THEM IN THE HEAD...
THIS *IS* AMERICA... EVERYONE HAS RIGHTS.
EVEN HOMICIDAL GENETIC FREAKS WHO HEAR VOICES TELLING THEM TO DO WHATEVER IT IS LITTLE VOICES TELL YOU TO DO.
I HAVE A LITTLE VOICE THAT IS TELLING ME TO RUN SCREAMING FROM HERE.
COME ON, THINK ABOUT IT...
THIS IS *PROBABLY* THE SAFEST PLACE IN NEW YORK CITY.

OKAY, GOT THE COSTUME ON, WEBS ARE UP AND WORKING AND READY TO GO...
...NOW HOW THE HELL AM I SUPPOSED TO GET *OUT* THERE?
THE WEBS ONLY WORK IF THERE'S SOMETHING TO WEB *TO*...
AND THERE BE NOTHING TO--
ALL RIGHT...
THWIP

HAAAAAZZAHOOZY!!
DON'T FLY TOO CLOSE, SOLDIER. JUST SWING IN LOW AND I'LL HOP OUT.
BUT SIR...
KRAKOOM
YIKES!!
CAPTAIN!!
SHABABOOM
AAGGH!
NOT YOUR FAULT, SOLDIER!!
LET'S GO!!

KRAKOOM
GLAH!
AND HERE'S ME, SWIMMING *TOWARDS* THE DISASTER.
ACTUALLY, I ONLY C-C-CAN *IMAGINE* THAT'S WHAT I'M DOING.
B-B-B-BECAUSE I LOST THE FEELING IN MY F-F-FEET AS SOON AS I HIT THE ICE COLD WATER OF THE ICE C-C-COLD ATLANTIC OCEAN.
AND ASSUMING, OF COURSE, I *SURVIVE* WHATEVER GOOFBALL COSMIC FIESTA I'M DIVING HEADFIRST INTO HERE...
...*NOW* I DON'T HAVE A *RIDE HOME.*
OH MAN...
MY SPIDER-SENSE IS BUZZING SO LOUD I CAN BARELY HEAR MYSELF TALK TO MYSE--

PAGE 2-

Full page

Wider shot of Electro. Table and torso up of Electro. He powers up. A sincere, confident look on his face.

It's Electro!! Electro is back, baby!! in costume. The same one used in MK Spider-Man. It's a damn nice design.

He is just about to pick his mask off the table. The papers and file on the table describing a target and plan that we still can't see.

ELECTRO:

Costume.

PAGE 3-

RECAP AND CREDIT PAGE.

Earth's Mightiest Heroes united against a common threat! On that day The Avengers were born - to fight foes that no single hero could withstand!

PREVIOUSLY IN THE AVENGERS...

It is the worst day in Avengers' history. The Scarlet Witch had a total nervous breakdown after losing control of her reality-altering powers.

In the chaos created around the breakdown beloved Avengers Hawkeye, Ant-Man, The Vision lost their lives.

Many of the other Avengers were hurt, emotionally or physically. Without funding to keep going, the rest of the team quietly disbanded.

That was six months ago.

PAGE 4-

1- Ext. Ryker's Island- day

A helicopter's p.o.v. A dreary establishing shot of this famous jail. The Rock of the Marvel Universe.

See Daredevil 38 for a nice establishing shot reference of it. It's a grey day.

The sky is blood red at dusk. The sun setting.

Caption: Ryker's Island Maximum Security Penitentiary

2- Same, but shifting to the right, revealing THE RAFT, a smaller man-made island a mile out. It's another more high-tech prison.

The Raft. It's a small island a mile off of Ryker's Island.

And the location for the first two issues so give it all you got.

Caption: The Raft, Ryker's maximum, maximum security installation.

3- Same but tighter. A military helicopter flying into the shot from the left, going right for The Raft island.

4- Int. Ryker's Island's the raft- day

The helicopter lands on a typical, albeit highly guarded, heliport.

A dozen armed S.H.I.E.L.D. agents and guards, guns out and aimed at the landing copter, ready for the order to shoot.

The guards surround a calm and cool Jessica Drew. Her back to us as she is watching the helicopter land.

Manhattan miles away in the hazy red distance.

5- Jessica Drew, think exactly actress Jennifer Connelly, is standing there. Cool and calm. She is backed up by three armed guards.

She has an electronic Blackberry-type file in her hand- a high-tech mobile web handheld.

Her hair is blowing in helicopter wind, her sunglasses and black turtleneck and mod jacket. She looks amazing, healthy, in her prime.

She has five security laminates around her neck. One is her S.H.I.E.L.D. credentials.

She is there to greet the copter.

6- Low looking up and heroic, Matt Murdock and Luke Cage step out of the helicopter.

Hair whipping around. Matt is in his usual dapper suit and stylish red sunglasses- blind man's cane.

Luke has his headphones on. He is not the hip hop Cage, but the Alias/ Pulse Cage. A proud black man.

But overall, Cage doesn't like being on a prison one damn bit. He used to be in prison as a prisoner, so this is giving him the lip snarls.

PAGE 5-

1- Mid wide of the landing platform. Matt Murdock shakes Jessica Drew's hand. A friendly meeting. Actually Jessica is taking his hand because he's blind, and shaking it.

Luke seems to be the only one skeeved to be at multiple gunpoint.

Dave- important story note. Jessica Drew aka Spider-Woman has, among her other odd powers, the ability to release a pheromone that makes any person near her attracted to her.

So everyone in the group finds themselves oddly attracted to her, but no one speaks or acts on it. It's just there.

[redacted]

JESSICA DREW:

Matthew Murdock, I'm Jessica Drew. It's a great honor to meet you.

MATT MURDOCK:

Spider-Woman.

JESSICA DREW:

The first and best.

MATT MURDOCK:

Thank you for helping arrange this.

JESSICA DREW:

I didn't, you did.

You have some powerful friends. They don't let civilians on this facility anymore.

MATT MURDOCK:

Jessica, I'd like you to meet my associate, Luke Cage.

2- Jessica shakes Luke's hand and pats his arm in a friendly way.

She likes Luke- they have had adventures together. Luke is sneering at the guards and guns pointed at him from every direction.

JESSICA DREW:

We've met. You look great.

LUKE CAGE:

They gonna point those things at us all day?

JESSICA DREW:

S.H.I.E.L.D. Policy. You're just going to have to suck it up till we get inside.

3- Over Luke's shoulder, Luke looks at the monitor, the purple man sits there glazed. His purple skin in direct contrast to his orange prisnn jumpsuit.

4- Luke squints, this man has done a lot of damage in he and Jessica Jones' life. Jessica, Matt and foggy look at each other, not sure what is going on.

LUKE CAGE:

Can he see us?

JESSICA DREW:

Yeah.

5- Luke glares at him/ us with fiery hate. Luke and Jessica Jones have a deep dark history with him.

6- The Purple Man stares back with glazed over eyes, head hanging down. His eyes glassy straight ahead. Is he even looking at us?

PAGE 8- 9

Double page spread

1- The four walk away from us and towards the round, extremely high-tech, well guarded, elevator banks.

Luke is simmering. Jessica and Matt talking casual. Foggy is hugging his briefcase and is looking back over his shoulder at all the crazy faces on the monitors.

Foggy is acting like he's in a haunted house even though all is calm and white and soothing.

JESSICA DREW:

He's drugged out of his gourd though.

FOGGY NELSON:

And you've got all of these criminals locked up in one place?

You get what I'm saying? All in the same place?

JESSICA DREW:

Well, that is what a prison is for.

FOGGY NELSON:

I know but-

JESSICA DREW:

I'm not exactly thrilled to be hanging out here either.

But no civilian visitor without a superpowered S.H.I.E.L.D. Agent chaperone... and I'm your superpowered S.H.I.E.L.D. Agent chaperone.

2- The four are at the high-tech elevator. The S.H.I.E.L.D. Guards watch Jessica put her palm into the jellypad to read her handprint.

Jessica is shrugging. This is a pretty boring job really. Foggy is not happy. Matt tries to change the subject calmly.

JESSICA DREW:

Even super-powered civilians get a super-powered chaperone.

And, I just want to say, Mr.. Murdock, I think it absolutely sucks what the press did to you-

-outting you as Daredevil like that was just-

MATT MURDOCK:

Yes, considering it isn't true.

3- Same. They are waiting for the elevator. Everyone lets Matt be stubborn. His denials are so obviously bull it's almost funny.

4- Same, Foggy pushes past Matt's arrogance and continues his jittery panic attack.

FOGGY NELSON:

What are the- the precautions here? How thick is that glass they got them behind?

JESSICA DREW:

I'm not an expert or anything, but it's not glass, Mr. Nelson. Those were monitors.

Live broadcast of their cells, which is behind a thick steel metal, adamantium-lined cell.

5- Int. Elevator- Same

They all squeeze into a round elevator. Luke barely fits. Jessica being all calm and nice to Foggy's total breakdown.

JESSICA DREW:

I don't know what else they can do to keep all these creeps under wraps.

We're underwater.

An army of highly trained, fully armed S.H.I.E.L.D. Agents...

All of them have been cut off from any and all human contact...

Their powers have been neutralized...

6- Same but tighter, Jessica shrugs at the suggestion, Foggy is looking up at the ceiling as they descend.

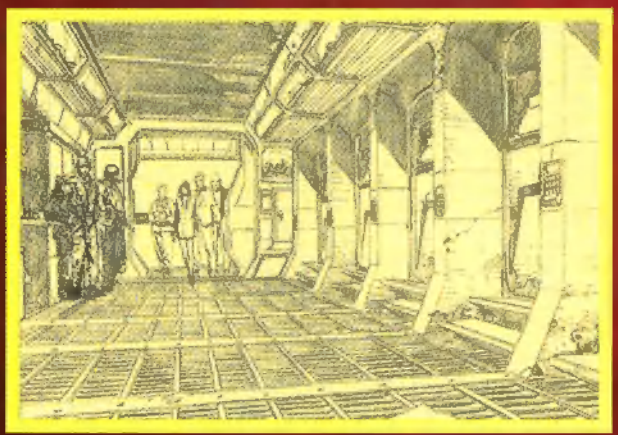
LUKE CAGE:

You could take them all out back and shoot them in the head...

JESSICA DREW:

This is America... Everyone has rights.

Even homicidal genetic freaks who hear voices telling them to do whatever it is little voices tell you to do.



FOGGY NELSON:

I have a little voice that is telling me to run screaming from here.

7- Big panel that makes up all of the background. All the other panels laid on top of it.

The elevator goes down in perspective and away from us. Sliding down to the bottom right on a slant. The elevator is surrounded by black. The entire spread background is black.

Plus, the elevator is sliced in half to show us the four figures riding down, down, down the elevator.

JESSICA DREW:

Come on, you think about it...

This is probably the safest place in New York City.

PAGE 10-

Widescreen panel.

1- Int. The Raft/ lower level- Same

Jessica, Matt, Luke and Foggy get off the elevator. They are on a much danker, dirtier floor.

A bunker, an underwater bunker. This is where they keep the real troublemakers. This is the floor with Carnage, Venom, and all the real trouble.

The light sources are yellow industrial lights lining either side of the long dark hallway. Barely lighting it enough to be a David Fincher film. Heavy shadows down here.

A couple of armed S.H.I.E.L.D. Agents guard the elevator.

LUKE CAGE:

Whend'jou join S.H.I.E.L.D., Jess?

JESSICA DREW:

Couple of years ago. Need the paycheck. Needed some goals.

FOGGY NELSON:

Oh, this isn't too creepy.

JESSICA DREW:

Mr. Nelson, seriously, even if all the billions of dollars of technology all of a sudden malfunctioned...

If all sixty-seven highly trained S.H.I.E.L.D agents, armed agents, fortifying the premises disappeared...

You, sir, still have, not one, but three big-time super heroes standing right next to you.

MATT MURDOCK:

You understand I'm not Dare-

2- Same. Black. The lights go out.

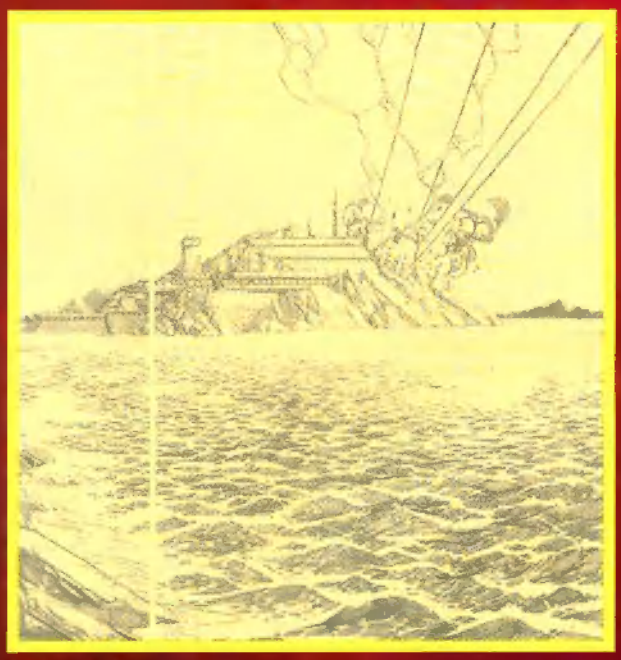
3- Same. Black.

JESSICA DREW:

Oh my god.

FOGGY NELSON:

Is this- are you doing a little shtick here?



4- Same. Black.

FOGGY NELSON:

Wh- what's that noise?

MATT MURDOCK:

It's the generators.

FOGGY NELSON:

What- what are they doing?

MATT MURDOCK:

They're powering down-

5- Same. Black.

JESSICA DREW:

Uh-oh.

PAGE 11-

All widescreen panels.

1- Ext. New York City- dusk

A gorgeous establishing shot of New York at sunset. All the lights are on. The sky pouring from purple to red.

2- Same, but a portion of New York goes dark.

3- Same, but another area of New York goes dark.

4- Same, but another area of New York goes dark. All dark. The power of all of Manhattan has been sucked out.

PAGE 12-

Full page spread

Ext. The Raft- Same

The far corner of the Raft explodes in wild blue Electro electricity. One corner of it is a concentrated spiral of barely contained electrical power.

Electro is breaking into The Raft and using all the power of Manhattan and The Raft to do it.

It is an amazing spectacle that only later will the audience get a complete sense of.

PAGE 13-

1- Int. Parker apartment/ living room- dusk

Peter and MJ are in their living room and they are having a fight. Peter is trying to put his foot down and MJ is shocked by his stubbornness.

They are kind of joking, but we can't tell in the first panel.

Both are in sweat pants and casual—home alone clothes. Of course, MJ, being a super model, looks hotter like this than she does all dolled up. Like Jessica Simpson on Newlyweds.

The Spidey costume lying on the side of a chair in the background or foreground. Just tossed over there.

PETER PARKER:

No!!

MARY JANE WATSON PARKER:

Peter Parker!

PETER PARKER:

MJ, No!

I'm putting my foot down, woman! That is it!!! No! And no means no!

2- MJ looks like she doesn't even know how she married this man. Peter shrugs and plops on the couch. He is pouting, that bravado before was just kidding around.

MARY JANE WATSON PARKER:

But I-

PETER PARKER:

We have almost no free time together, MJ... you really want to spend it watching a Hugh Grant movie?

3- MJ slides up on the couch, curling up next to him like a frisky cat. He is wincing at his own weakness. He has lost the fight already... and he knows she knows it.

MARY JANE WATSON PARKER:

It's romantic.

PETER PARKER:

I am so weak.

MARY JANE WATSON PARKER:

Tee hee...

PETER PARKER:

You did not just 'tee hee' me.

MARY JANE WATSON PARKER:

It worked.

4- Same panel, but blackout. Only the dim light from the window lights the room. Both MJ and Peter look up and around.

5- From behind Peter, Mary looks past Peter and out the off panel window. She sees it first. Something is wrong. Her face lit by...

PETER PARKER:

Tsk, that's a shame.

MARY JANE WATSON PARKER:

You did that on...

6- From over Peter and MJ's head and shoulders, they have gotten off the couch and look out their apartment window.

Between the awkward view of all the New York buildings is the water and a mile past that is the electrical ejaculation that is going on at The Raft.

Even from miles away you can see it, albeit it looks like a sparkler from this distance, but we can also see that all the other buildings are dark too.

The power is out and the ocean is being electrocuted.

MARY JANE WATSON PARKER:

...purpose.

7- MJ turns to say...

MARY JANE WATSON PARKER:

Honey, you better-

PAGE 14-

1- ext. Manhattan- dusk

Big panel. Sunset. Manhattan. Spider-Man!!! swings away from his apartment building. MJ is at the window a block back.

Spider-man flings his body towards us. A man with a destination. He is more than just swinging- he is throwing his body into the air.

2- ext. New York pier- dusk

Spidey hops onto a pier rooftop. The huge cityscape in blackout behind him as night approaches.

SPIDER-MAN:

OK, got the costume on, webs are up and working and ready to go...

Now how the hell am I supposed to get out there?

4- over Spidey's head and shoulder. From this vantage point Spidey can see the growing electrical fiesta going on at The Raft miles away.

It's just a teeny, tiny sparkle show distance.

SPIDER-MAN:

The webs only work if there's something to web to...

And there be nothing to-

5- Same, a big black helicopter buzzes right over Spidey's head and is aiming right for The Raft miles away.

This isn't a typical helicopter. This is a super slick, high-tech, S.H.I.E.L.D. Helicopter.

SPX: fupfupfupfupfupfupfupfup

6- Spidey thrusts a web line up and off panel. He is getting ready to go.

SPIDER-MAN:

Alright...

SPX: thwip

PAGE 15-

1- Ext. Ocean- Same

High looking down. The black ops S.H.I.E.L.D. Helicopter is swooping down and around towards The Raft, which is clearly under some sort of electrical attack.

Spider-Man is swinging from the bottom of the helicopter from a long web strand- coming right at us., and he isn't doing it very well.

All of Manhattan behind him. a tilted panel clearly this is a daring stunt that looked good on paper.

SPIDER-MAN:

HaAAAAAAAAzzahoozy!!

2- Int. Helicopter- Same

Small panel. From inside 'helicopter one' looking out. On the far left we are tight in on the barking mouth of a person we will reveal to be Captain America.

Past him we can see the nervous pilot/S.H.I.E.L.D. Agent turning his copter hard and giving us a view of The Raft out the front window. The Raft which is still alive with electrical energy and coming up soon.

Cap is yelling into his headset. He is ready to go.

S.H.I.E.L.D. AGENT:

Captain, these readings...

CAPTAIN AMERICA:

Don't fly too close, soldier. Just swing in low and I'll hop out.

S.H.I.E.L.D. AGENT:

But sir...

3- ext. Sky- Same

Very wide of skyline, Spider-Man swinging out of control.

The helicopter has taken an abrupt swoop, dodging a stray electric bolt. Sending Spidey swinging out wide.

SPIDER-MAN:

Yikes!!

S.H.I.E.L.D. AGENT:

Captain!!

SPX: krakoom

4- The copter gets hit by an electric bolt and is enveloped by a web of electricity. The blades and all the mechanisms are overloaded and exploding.

SPX: shababoom

5- Int. Helicopter- Same

Small panel. The copter is on fire from the side, instruments exploding and the copter is out of control. Red. Panicked.

S.H.I.E.L.D. AGENT:

Aaggh!

CAPTAIN AMERICA:

Not your fault, soldier!!

Let's go!!

6- Ext. Sky- Same

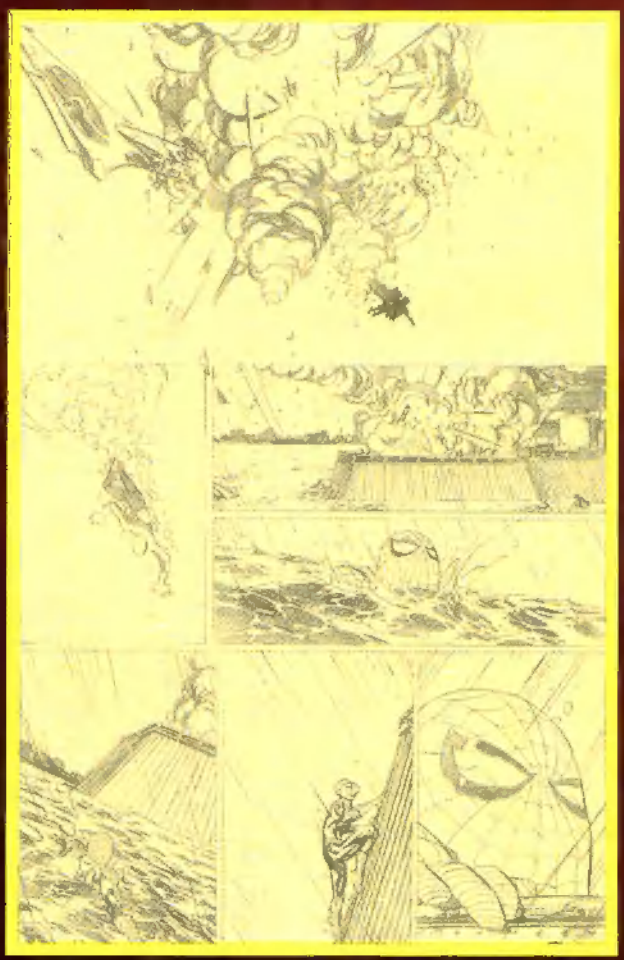
Spidey lets go of the web before he is electrocuted. He is flying out to the open sea.

Behind him the copter is spinning out of control. Fire is burning. It's going to crash right into the raft.

PAGE 16-

1- Big panel. The copter explodes in mid air as one silhouette figure carrying another leaps from the fireball and towards us.

We still can't see who it is but we got a good idea.



This is the biggest 'oh $#!%' moment in modern comics!!

ELECTRO:

All of you.

PAGE 22-

1- Ext. Lower level- Same

The elevator explodes and the lights explode from what Electro is doing upstairs. All the doors are opening.

Jessica, Matt, Luke, and Foggy knocked to their feet by the explosions above and below.

The S.H.I.E.L.D. Agents scamper.

SPX: boom!

FOGGY NELSON:

Oh my god!

What is going on?

2- All four are on their knees, on the floor. Matt manhandles Foggy to put him behind Luke. Jessica is checking her cell phone, but it is smoking, it's useless.

MATT MURDOCK:

Stay behind Luke, Foggy.

FOGGY NELSON:

You stay behind him. I'm getting the hell out of-

MATT MURDOCK:

He has unbreakable skin, you stay behind him. That's why we hired him.

JESSICA DREW:

Let's find the stairs.

3- Matt grabs Jessica and frantically asks her.

MATT MURDOCK:

No, we don't know what's happening up there.

Jessica, where is he?

JESSICA DREW:

Who?

MATT MURDOCK:

The man we came to see.

4- From behind Matt, Jessica points to a solitary confinement prison down the dank, dark hallway. The heavy metal door is cracked open. The entire room in shadow.

5- From inside the cell looking out, a backlit Matt has taken off his jacket and opens the thick stone door. It takes a lot to pry the door open even a little.

MATT MURDOCK:

Mr. Reynolds, my name is Matthew Murdock.

I was coming here to see you as a favor to Reed Richards.

But it seems that we are in need of your immediate help.

PAGE 23-

1- Int. Cell- Same

Huge panel. Wide of the solitary cell. Just a dirt cell, concrete and dirt. The only light is the dim light from the hall.

Sitting in the corner, in his dirty costume with no mask or cape, sitting in the corner with his legs folded is... THE SENTRY!!

His face half in shadow. He is living in his own hell. He doesn't respond to Matt at all.

2- Matt, Jessica and Luke, backlit, look in the cell. Matt continues to address him with more respect than it would appear he deserves.

JESSICA DREW:

Who is he?

MATT MURDOCK:

That's Robert Reynolds.

He went by the name of The Sentry.

He's, maybe, according to Reed Richards, the most powerful super hero on the planet Earth.

JESSICA DREW:

What- what's he doing here?

3- Same as one, but tighter. Tighter on The Sentry. Head and shoulders.

His face, turned away from us, half dipped in shadow. He is a defeated man. He doesn't look at them or us.

MATT MURDOCK:

He killed his wife.

To be continued...